

## ANOTHER DUKE TO SEEK A WIFE HERE.

Duchess of Manchester and Her Son Will Be at Newport This Season.

Rumor That the Young Man's Mother Wants Him to Wed a Rich American Girl.

MANY MARRIAGEABLE HEIRESSSES.

It is Also Said That the Duchess May Again Become a Bride—Will W. K. Vanderbilt Be the Groom?

The Duchess of Manchester will it is said, spend next summer at Newport. Her Grace's expected visit there has already stirred up the gossips and all sorts of rumors are rife concerning its objects and outcome.

Two things are generally agreed upon, that in returning to her native country, the American Duchess does so to find an American wife for her son, the young Duke of Manchester, and probably to secure an American husband for herself.

Newport will fairly swarm with heiresses this season, girls of high position, beauty, culture and wealth, with fortunes ranging from hundreds of thousands to \$15,000,000.

Heading the list comes Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, eldest daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt, whose fortune will not be less than \$15,000,000, and probably reach nearer \$20,000,000. Her father has always been credited with preferring an American son-in-law to one with a title, but then the young Duke is half an American, and in every way such an excellent match, it is possible Mr. Vanderbilt might be willing to entertain the idea of an alliance between him and Miss Vanderbilt.

Such a wedding would be quite as brilliant as his niece's to the Duke of Marlborough.

**RICH AMERICAN GIRLS.**  
Miss Virginia Fair's fortune will not fall far short of Miss Vanderbilt's. She is supposed to have inherited about \$15,000,000 from her father, the late Senator Fair, of California. She is an exceedingly pretty girl, and might win a duke any day without the aid of her colossal wealth.

Miss May Golet is another fabulously rich girl. Ogen Golet is worth at least \$40,000,000, of which about a third will eventually fall to her. Some of the residents of Newport believe that the Golets will entertain the Duchess of Marlborough this summer, at their great stone palace on Ochre Point.

Already those dippers in to the future are talking of the little heiresses' prospects. She has not been formally introduced yet, although she was one of the bridesmaids at the Vanderbilt-Marlborough wedding. Miss Golet will probably be presented this summer, and were she to become engaged about the same time she would only be following the example of the former Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt.

Miss Josephine Brooks has not yet made her debut, and is therefore known to only the intimate friends of her mother, Mrs. T. Mortimer Brooks, and the very young element. She will probably be introduced next August, and have an immense success socially, for she is a charming girl. Miss Brooks' fortune will run well up in the millions; \$6,000,000 is a conservative estimate.

**HAS GREAT EXPECTATIONS.**  
Besides her wealthy parents she has a bocher uncle, Eugene Higgins, whose fortune is set down at something like \$20,000,000, and who would probably add several millions to her "dot" if any marriage arranged for her meets with his approval.

Miss Maud Wetmore, daughter of ex-Governor George Peabody Wetmore, of Rhode Island, will have an immense fortune, and Senator Brice's two daughters, Kate and Helen, will also come in for several millions apiece.

Miss Mabel Gerry and Miss Angelica Gerry will have very large marriage portions, and more later, and Miss Sybil Sherman, Miss Marie Winthrop, Miss Evelyn Burden and Miss Julia Dent Grant may all count on generous dowries.

The Duchess of Manchester, it will thus be seen, will be surrounded by an almost embarrassing amount of wealth and beauty, and if the young Duke returns to England without a bride, it will not be because of a scarcity of girls from whom to select.

His mother's choice will be more limited; in fact will be narrowed to one person, if society's rumors and hopes count for anything. This one person is said to be William K. Vanderbilt, who has known her for years and is supposed to be one of her greatest admirers.

According to the stories, it was his friendship for the Duchess which caused the first trouble between him and his former wife, now Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.

Whether this is so or not, the two women were once devotedly attached and are no longer so.

Mrs. Belmont's daughter, the Duchess of Marlborough, was named Consuelo, after her godmother, the Duchess of Manchester.

The Duchess of Manchester's social campaign at Newport is anticipated with the greatest interest by the fashionable summer residents there. That it will be a difficult one, nobody doubts, for although she is a universal favorite with society, it will require the greatest skill and diplomacy to steer clear of the many little crags against which a woman of less experience and tact would certainly be unable to guard.

Newport is already divided into factions. It will be impossible for her to ally herself with one without grievously offending the other. Of course, she will be on the side of the Vanderbilts.

"What will be Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont's attitude toward her?" everybody is asking, "and the Duchess of Marlborough's, should she decide to visit Newport after all?"

Only next summer will be able to gratify everybody's curiosity. In the meantime a gay season is predicted for Newport.

**NEW PLAY AT THE AMERICAN.**  
Sanford's "The Law of the Land" Makes Its Initial Bow.

Walter Sanford's latest drama, "The Law of the Land," was produced for the first time at the American Theatre last night.

The action of the play is laid in Louisiana, and the story deals with the "White Slave" question. Under the slavery laws, a person having the slightest trace of negro blood in his veins was considered a slave, and Mr. Sanford has utilized that state of affairs to build up an interesting story around.

The principal parts were taken by Amy May, W. H. Thompson, Frank Losee and Eva Lewis. A review of the production will appear in the Journal during the week.



## ENA DIED BECAUSE MOTHER DRANK.

Continued from First Page.

came almost hysterical. Mrs. Whitmore did not seem to understand the condition of affairs. At daylight Jennie sent word to her sister, Mrs. Lillie Moore, of Jersey street, Harrison, and the latter hastened to the Baldwin street house. The old had blistered the girl's lips, cheeks and chin badly and made a big change in the once pretty face. Mrs. Whitmore was keeping up her debauch, and Mrs. Moore tried for several hours to get her to go to bed, but did not succeed until afternoon.

Meanwhile a member of the family had gone to the City Clerk's office in search of a Coroner, and was referred to County Physician Washington. The latter viewed the remains and granted a burial certificate. Policeman Tully was sent to the house, and seeing the condition of Mrs. Whitmore telephoned to Captain Daly at Headquarters, asking whether he should lock her up. The Captain advised him not to do so unless he found it absolutely necessary.

Mrs. Moore was in charge of the apartments yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Whitmore was lying on a bed asleep, while on the kitchen table stood an empty pitcher and a glass partly filled with beer. It was the dress of what Mrs. Whitmore had been drinking before her daughter succumbed in getting her to lie down.

**EASILY DISCOURAGED.**  
Mrs. Moore said there was no doubt but that Ena had become discouraged because of her mother's drinking habits. "She was a girl of very high spirits," said Mrs. Moore, "and easily became despondent. Why, she was even jealous of her sister Jennie because Jennie was better looking. Ena was also a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and at times was in a very despondent mood. She quarreled with mother yesterday over her drinking habits, and warned her that she must stop."

When asked where Ena got the carbolic acid, Mrs. Moore answered that the girl always kept it in the house for use in the bath. She felt sure that Ena had no thought of suicide when returning from the bath, as she was in a very jolly frame of mind. It was the sight of her mother that undoubtedly prompted her to take her life.

**ZOLA TALKS TO GABRIEL.**

But the Angel Refused to Tell the Preacher of Realism That His Works Will Be Classics.

Paris, April 7.—Gill Blas publishes a long account of an interview which Emile Zola (Jacognot) had with Mlle. Conesdon on Sunday last.

Zola said the girl only told him vague and childish things. Then he put questions, asking, for instance, the names of French writers of the present day whose glory would last longer than those whose works fade from the memory.

The angel replied: "I know, but I cannot tell their names."

Zola elicited nothing, and he came to the conclusion that the girl was honest and sincere, but hysterical.

She had seen visions and heard voices like most hysterical people, and, being very intelligent, commenced by doubting the reality of these phenomena. She, however, related them to her parents and friends, and found them credulous. Their suggestions made her believe in her mission.

To-day she is firmly convinced she is another Jeanne d'Arc.

**VENEZUELAN FOR CUBA.**

The Country Is Calling on President Crespo to Recognize the Belligerency of the Insurgents.

Caracas, Venezuela, March 30.—All Venezuela is agitated on the question of the Government recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents. At a session of the Chamber of Deputies Fombona Palaco, Principal Deputy for the State of Andes, made an eloquent plea in favor of Cuba, saying:

"Let us remember our grand war. Let us remember that Venezuela was the cradle of the genius of South American liberty; that Bolivar was desirous of attempting to free Cuba and Puerto Rico, and that, revering his glorious memory, we owe it as a duty to recognize the belligerency of Cuba's liberating army."

"Venezuela, the initiator of Spanish-American independence, should not be last. The great North American Republic, in the Senate, has already declared in favor of Cuba. The House of Representatives will soon follow its example. The Central and South American republics will do the same. In fact, if put to a vote, Cuba would be free. The whole world demands it."

The remarks evoked great enthusiasm. Policemen were utterly unable to control the people in the galleries, who cheered and cheered again for Free Cuba.

Fombona Palaco said that the House should request the President to recognize Cuba's claims, as had been done in Ecuador, but his suggestion was not considered expedient.

Press and people are urging that action be taken. It is the general opinion that President Crespo will follow Cleveland's lead.



## DUKE OF MANCHESTER WANTS AN AMERICAN WIFE.

The Duchess of Manchester and her son will spend the season this year at Newport. It is said the young man is coming to America to seek a wife. The Duchess may also be married here. Among the best known heiresses who will be at Newport are Miss Golet, Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, Miss Elsie Clews, Miss Virginia Fair, the Misses Brice and Miss Julia Grant.

## EXPLODING POWDER SHOOK A TENEMENT.

Umberto and Martha Marangelo Were Both Burned by the Flash.

A Can of the Explosive Fell from the Mantelpiece to the Stove.

UMBERTO'S SIGHT MAY BE SAVED.

The Lad Had Found the Box in the Street, but How It Came There No One Knows—Small Panic in the House.

The tenement at No. 242 Mulberry street was shaken from cellar to roof yesterday by an explosion.

The Marangelos—a widowed mother, three sons and two daughters—live on the second floor. Mrs. Marangelo is employed in Jackson's, on Eighteenth street, and her two oldest children help her to support the family. Umberto, who is fourteen years old, attends school.

On his way home Monday he had picked up a small tin flask filled with gunpowder. It was lying in the middle of the street, and how it came there and what it had been used for is difficult to conjecture. He placed the can upon the mantel directly over the kitchen stove, where it was soon forgotten.

**POWDER ON THE STOVE.**  
Umberto and his sister Martha, who is sixteen years old, were in the kitchen at noon yesterday. The girl had built a wood fire in the stove and was waiting for it to blaze before putting on coal. She raised the stove lid, and finding the fire not bright enough, replaced it and laid the lighter on the mantelpiece. In doing so she moved the can of powder, and it slowly rolled to the edge of the mantelpiece. The children saw it roll, but did not realize their danger until it fell upon the stove.

Then they ran forward, and the boy had stretched out his arm to grasp the can when, with a terrific report, it exploded.

Considering how close they were to the stove and how violent the concussion was, it is a wonder that they were not killed outright. As it was, the girl's hair instantly caught fire and the boy fell to the floor screaming with pain.

Martha, with voice choked with tears, ran to the sink, turned on the water and let it run over her head. Beyond the shelling of her eyebrows and a small burn on her hand, she sustained no injury. Umberto was less fortunate. Particles of powder had been blown into his eyes, and his face and hands were badly cut with pieces of tin.

**SHOOK THE WHOLE BUILDING.**  
The explosion had shaken the whole building, and a cracked pane of glass in the front room of the Marangelo apartments had been shattered. All the tenants of the house rushed upstairs to see what had happened, and there was a brief panic. A policeman sent for an ambulance, and the children were taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mrs. Marangelo was sent for in haste, and when she arrived her grief was pitiful to behold. She went to the hospital to see her children, and was delighted to find that neither of them was seriously hurt. The physicians told her, she said, that the boy would not lose his sight.

The only visible effect of the explosion in the house was a big black patch upon the wall.

**SPANISH VICTORIES ON PAPER.**  
Further Boistering Up of the Government Cause in Cuba by Reports.

Havana, April 7.—An official report, issued this afternoon, states that the Government troops attacked General Maceo's forces at La Palma, province of Pinar del Rio, on March 29, and that the rebels were compelled to retreat, leaving behind them thirty-nine dead lying in the streets of the town. Other dead and a number of wounded are said to have been carried off by the insurgents. The total losses of the rebels are calculated to have been over ninety. The Spanish loss is given as six volunteers killed and seven regular troops wounded.

## A NAVY BY DEGREES.

Emperor Wilhelm Wants to Build Three Ironclads and Seven Cruisers in Four Years.

By Henry W. Fischer.  
Berlin, April 7.—I learn that the Kaiser has approved the bill of the naval department based on his own instructions, which will be submitted to the Reichstag during the coming fall, providing for three ironclads and seven cruisers, costing 150,000,000 marks.

The time needed for building these ships is from next fall till A. D. 1900.

The bill furnishes statistics showing that the German shipyards are capable of filling the orders in the time allotted.

Orders for the Summer movements of the German navy have just been issued. Excluded from the list are several former engagements. Ironclads are not to touch at English ports, and all are sent ostensibly to Holland and Scandinavia.

**NEW BRITISH BATTLESHIPS.**  
A Whole Squadron of the "Renown" Type to Be Added in a Year to the English Navy.

By Julian Ralph.  
London, April 7.—The new British battleship Renown, in forced draught trials yesterday, made a mean speed of 18½ knots, but for an hour she ran 19½ knots.

This is the best English record and the best time of any battleship in the world except the Italian Sardegna.

A whole squadron of the Renown type is to be laid down in the English yards this year.

**HELP FOR ARMENIANS.**  
Miss Clara Barton Writes Cheerfully of Her Work in Turkey.

A letter from Miss Clara Barton, of the Red Cross Society, was received yesterday morning at the rooms of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. It is dated at Constantinople, March 25:

"My Dear Doctor: I am glad to tell you that our second detachment, with supplies left on Thursday last and must be now well on the way to Alexandretta, and Dr. Hubbell telegrams me that they are safe arrival, goods and selves go forward." We have telegraphed him to arrange for the other party. That will make a strong force of 2000, experienced men armed with tons of supplies, and I learn through the ladies that Mrs. Lee writes that an order from Zeitra, in great haste and need, called for 700 garments at once, was promptly met, but that she purchased the last material of the kind, Marash, to make them of.

That is what I have been expecting, that the supplies must grow less, and Mrs. Lee asked for immediate aid to give a little work to the poor women who pray for it at her hands. I made material given free, with made-up garments must pay custom dues. All this makes me very glad; that, in the face of much honest advice and the full assurance that the money and save trouble of the cost and transportation, that I followed out. I trust to the saving of some who were ready to perish.

**Republicans Win at Hartford.**  
Hartford, Conn., April 7.—The Republicans were generally successful in yesterday's elections, losing only the Mayor and Tax Collector. For Mayor, Miles B. Preston, Democrat, defeated Alexander Harrison, Republican, by 270 votes, and for Tax Collector, George W. Fowler, Democrat, defeated P. Davis Oakley, Republican, by 419 votes. The Republicans elected Town Clerk, City Auditor, and Marshal. Republicans elect twelve Aldermen; Democrats, 8; Republicans, 28 Councilmen; Democrats, 11, and there is one tie.

## PRETTY WHITE GIRL WEDS NEGRO FREAK.

Monstrosity Known in Dime Museums as "The Turtle Boy" the Bridegroom.

Flossie Clark, the Bride, Had for Years Pursued Him Through Strange Infatuation.

WAS SENT TO A REFORMATORY.

Recently She Was Released and Renewed the Acquaintance—The Man Is Not Only Deformed but an Imbecile. Married by a Clergyman.

George R. Williams, the repulsive-looking negro dwarf monstrosity, who has posed for years in dime museums and side shows as the "Turtle Boy," was married on Monday evening to Flossie Clark, a pretty white girl. The marriage took place at the residence of Rev. H. C. Bishop, of No. 127 West Thirtieth street. Mr. Bishop, who is colored, is pastor of St. Philip's Episcopal Church, on West Twenty-fifth street.

It seemed almost incredible that love, as far as the girl is concerned, should play any part in the ill-assorted marriage. Yet, if the bride is to be believed, she is deeply attached to her husband. And there is even better evidence of this within her own words in the persistence with which she has followed "the man of her choice" for years.

Who Flossie is or where she came from is a matter of mystery. The bridegroom himself does not know. About four years ago when Williams was on exhibition in Huber's Fourteenth Street Museum, a pretty girl, clad in short skirts was a daily visitor and spent most of her time at the platform where the monstrosity was exhibited. She soon became friendly with him and told him her name was Clark; that she worked in a box factory and lived on Avenue B.

One day a respectable looking woman visited the museum and asked the proprietor to forbid her daughter, Flossie Clark, from entering the museum, as her fondness for the dwarf had become a matter of comment. Flossie was accordingly refused admission the next time she called.

**FLOSSIE PURSUED HIM.**  
A few weeks later Williams was being exhibited in a tent down at Rockaway Beach, when, either by accident or design, Flossie met him again, and the friendship between the two was renewed. After this Flossie disappeared, and it was given out that her parents had had her committed to a reformatory. Williams then went about the country and returned to this city last fall.

One day not long ago a tall, well-built young woman entered the museum, and, approaching Williams asked if he remembered her. He did not at first, at which she pouted prettily, and then sweetly informed him that she was the long-lost Flossie, just released from the reformatory.

A man's health carries him through the world. He depends on it for enjoyment, for success, for the achievement of anything he has in hand. Americans take big chances. They risk everything in business. They have confidence in their brains and their ability. The American business man is active, flexible, elastic. Knock him down with failure and he is up again in a minute. As long as he keeps his health, failure doesn't mean anything to him. He has lost a little time, but that is all. If he can keep his health, he will go on to success. When a man feels himself running down, when he realizes a loss of vitality and energy, he must call a halt. He is on a down grade. The strands of his rope are parting rapidly.

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After this she paid him frequent visits. How they managed their courtship is not known. Williams is unable to walk and has always been carried about by his foster mother, Mrs. Hitchcock, a pleasant-faced woman.

On Monday afternoon Williams asked Frank Wilkinson, one of the museum attaches, to carry him to the corner for a drink. At the corner the dwarf begged to be taken on a cable car for a short ride. At Thirtieth street he signalled the conductor to stop and directed his bodyguard to carry him down the street. Wilkinson says he didn't know anything about the approaching happy event until he entered the minister's house. There was the bride, accompanied by three women friends. The minister who had been prepared some days in advance, soon performed the ceremony and the bridal party left. Williams returning to the museum and the bride, departing with her friends.

**IDiotic AS WELL AS DEFORMED.**  
In addition to his bodily deformity Williams appears to be mentally weak. When asked last night what his bride's name was he could not remember it at first, and finally said it was Flossie Wayman. He could not remember the name of the minister, but said he thought it was a Catholic priest.

Rev. H. C. Bishop did not appear at all disturbed when questioned about the marriage.

"It certainly did strike me as an odd sort of affair," he said, "but the marriage was all right, so far as the usual regulations provide. I did not know the groom was a museum freak until some time after I had performed the ceremony."

"But did it not strike you as a horrible thing for a pretty girl to marry such a hideous object?" he was asked.

"I did not look at it in that light," he replied. "I was of the impression that it was a meretricious thing to do from a moral standpoint, as the couple, I was informed, had been living together as man and wife for some time."

**THE DWARF'S FRIENDS HONORIFIED.**  
Mrs. Hitchcock, Williams' manager and foster-mother, was in an exultant frame of mind last night over the marriage.

"I cannot believe the wedding took place," she said. "How could a girl in her proper senses ever marry such an object as George? Why, he is an imbecile. He is childish and is not responsible for anything he says or does. He cannot read nor write and is helpless as a child. It is all some hoax. I am sure of it."

Mr. Bishop said Williams did not show any signs of mental weakness, and replied to the questions intelligently.

Williams was born in Hot Springs, Ark., twenty-nine years ago. His mother is still living in Mrs. Hitchcock's home in that city. His father was an imbecile, and both parents were slaves. The dwarf has been in the show business for seventeen years. In person he resembles an animal more than a human being. He earns between \$50 and \$75 a week in salary and the sale of his pictures.



Mary Trimble, for three years employed in the family of Mr. M. A. Rowan, editor of the Oshkosh (Wis.) Signal, said in an interview on the 23d of May, 1895: "I am only too glad to give my experience with the Ripans Tablets, and I hope some fellow-sufferer will be led to find a cure in them, as I was. For more than two years I never knew what it was to be free from that awful disease, dyspepsia. I also had almost constantly a dull headache over my eyes. I felt so badly most of the time that I could not do my work as I should do. I became discouraged, broken down. One day Mrs. Rowan, my employer, gave me a few Ripans Tablets and told me to try them. I had spent nearly all my savings for months in doctoring and for all sorts of kinds of medicine that seemed to do me no good, but as these were given to me I thought I might try them. I used these (about a dozen) and then bought a box. The result was I felt like another woman, and I am now almost entirely free from my trouble with my stomach, and the headache is all gone. I always keep the tablets on hand and take one now and then and I feel I need it. They have truly worked wonders for me."

(Signed) MARY TRIMBLE, 52 Pleasant av., Oshkosh, Wis.

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